

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. VIII. No. 286

Gettysburg, Pa. Wednesday September 21 1916

Price Two Cents

The "Straw Hat Bell"

Rang last week and we're ready to show you Fall Styles in Derbies and Soft hats that are RIGHT in every respect

Just a few of the Nobbiest Soft Hats are shown in the Corner window. Your style may not be there, but come in, we have it.

Eekert's Store
"On The Square"

AT THE WALTER THEATRE TO-NIGHT

THESEUS AND THE MINOTAUR

Vitagraph

Theseus a young Greek brought up in obscurity by his mother proves his strength and departs for Athens to meet his father the King

THE BROTHER'S FEUD

Imp

Exciting drama

JACK'S RETURN

Challenge

An interesting subject

Some Few of our Specialties

Try our Pickling Spices, put up in 5c packages. Give your pickles just the right taste.

We've something new in Ammonia. Comes in Dry powdered form, put up in 5c packages. Two-thirds cheaper than the liquid form. Give it a trial

New Cough Drops. Good for Sore Throat and Colds. W. C. E. Cough Drops, in Menthol, Anise and Tar flavors.

We have everything in the line of Table Ware and Toilet Ware. Sold in any quantities. If you are short any cups and saucers, knives and forks or anything in that line we can supply you.

Gettysburg Department Store

THE QUALITY SHOP

TIME IS HERE TO THINK ABOUT YOUR FALL SUIT
We are here to help you get the very best the season affords.
Our Woollens comprise the very Latest and Best Productions of foreign and Domestic Mills.

Our Experience and Ability to make you a Snappy, Becoming Suit insure you the Satisfaction that will make you a Permanent Customer.
SELIGMAN & McILHENNY

WIZARD THEATRE

VITAGRAPH

KALEM

Under the Old Apple Tree

Vitagraph Comedy

A comedy which will keep the audience laughing a considerable portion of the time

True to His Trust

Kalem

A historic frontier story detailing the experience of a baby with Blackfoot INDIAN raiders

Running Fire

Kalem Comedy

A short, snappy comedy which will set you laughing

A Very Good Show

We have a full and complete line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at most reasonable prices.

Also a good line of Sweater Coats, all Colors for Every member of the family.

D. J. REILE & CO.,

13 and 15 Chambersburg, St.,

Gettysburg, Pa.

When a man is really well-dressed every one who looks at him knows it.

There is an unmistakable "Quality" about his clothes that shows at a glance the Lippy Stamp.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

Early Apples Wanted

We will load early apples at McKnightstown and Orrtanna paying highest prices according to varieties. We are also buying late varieties. For further information phone Bream's store, Cashtown.

J. W. SHAFTON & CO., Chicago, Illinois

FALL SUITINGS

FOR PRICE

"QUALITY

"STYLE

BREHM, THE TAILOR,

19 CHAMBERSBURG ST., GETTYSBURG, PA.

31 TENTS WORTH \$600 RECOVERED

And Major Rausch is still Busy with State Constabulary Trying to Get Other Canvas. Tents Stolen Several Years ago

Thirty one pieces of National Guard canvas amounting in value to about \$600 have been recovered by Major L. V. Rausch and members of the state constabulary from local citizens and the end of the work is by no means at hand.

While a large portion of the canvas recovered was taken this year, pieces purloined several years ago are now being received and a number of tents taken two and four years ago are being shipped back to the state arsenal at Harrisburg. Among the latter were three pieces which came in from York to which place they had been shipped by local parties.

When the search for tents was first started the state constabulary details went after only three pieces but soon found such wholesale thefts that a thorough search of the town was made. While many of the tents have been recovered there are many more which have not yet been returned while the holders of the canvas are definitely known by the men prosecuting the work for the state.

Major Rausch stated ten days ago that every opportunity would be given for the return of the tents but if they were not returned trouble would follow. Many have not yet heeded this warning with the result that some interesting developments are promised in the very near future.

SURPRISE PARTY

On Thursday evening, September 14th, a very enjoyable surprise party was held at the home of Charles Foulk and family in Mt. Joy township. It was a complete surprise to their daughter, Margie, by her many friends numbering 105. Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foulk, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keefeaver, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Radisill, Mr. and Mrs. Charles King, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newman, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Plank, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton King, Mr. and Mrs. William Arentz, Mrs. Ellen Conover, Mrs. Silas Horner, Mrs. Charles Shambrook, Misses Carrie E. Cromer, Margie Foulk, Bernette Rhinehart, Elsie Sherman, Clara Appier, Ruth Horner, Beulah Sherman, Elsie Shoemaker, Helen Stover, Mary Mehling, Alma Snyder, Emma Maring, Lulu King, Martha Snyder, Beulah Newman, Ruth Weikert, Luella Horner, Bruce Maring, Sadie Swartz, Clara Snyder, Lizzie Appier, Rose Weikert, Gertie Keefeaver, Edna Wherley, Edie Swartz, Francis Appier, May Belle Mills, Lou Etta Shambrook, Rena Collins, Ruth Olinger, Louise Collins, Lottie Arentz, Edith Horner, Oneida Olinger, Nellie Horner, Golda Foulk, Rhoda Conover, Lillian Olinger, Gladys King, Messrs. Norman Conover, Walter Morelock, Edward Currens, Allen Hartman, Guy Sherman, Earlington Shriver, Roy Foulk, Lloyd Keefeaver, Ivan Snyder, Warfield Collins, Harry Wolf, Allen Walker, Edward Weikert, Charles Black, Howard Swartz, Howard Arentz, Paul Miller, Samuel Newman, Amos Collins, Addison Horner, Mervin Weikert, Addison Wherley, Luther Fox, Bert Gulden, Charles Benner, Jennings Olinger, Melvin Hill, Arthur Shambrook, Preston Snyder, Evan Appier, Wilbur King, John Radisill, Wilbur Plank, Stanley Horner, Maryland Appier, Clarence King, Bradley Newman, Merle Conover, Donald Olingerand, William Trostle.

TEACHERS' MEETINGS

The following is the program for the teachers' meeting to be held at Pleasant Valley September 30: "How to require a pupil to make up deficient work," D. M. Hoffman; "A program suited for a rural school," Charlotte M. Wahley; "How to teach geography," Daynie Russell.

The first educational meeting of the teachers of Freedom township will be held at Moritz's school house, Friday evening, Oct. 14, with the following topics for discussion: "School discipline," J. Leslie Bowling; "Characteristics of an ideal recitation," Miss Bessie M. Trostle; "Spelling," D. Hill Rock.

The first Cumberland township district institute will be held at Granite school house, Friday evening, September 23rd at 7.30 o'clock.

RECOVERED DOG

The lost dog advertised for in these columns several days ago was recovered by the owner Tuesday evening through the advertisement.

MRS. HARRY WIBLE

Mrs. Harry Wible died in Harrisburg on Saturday, the funeral being held in that city on Tuesday.

BLUE AND GRAY TO MEET HERE

National Encampment Grand Army of the Republic Talks Big Reunion of Blue and Gray at Gettysburg on Fiftieth Anniversary.

A reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Gettysburg in 1913 is prophesied in a dispatch from Atlantic City to the Philadelphia Inquirer under date of September 20 which says:

Unless the matter is deemed to be unwise legislation and is sidetracked, the forty-fourth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic may go on record as being the framer of a plan by which in 1913, at the time of the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, the rival organizations of the armies of the Blue and the Gray may hold their annual gatherings on the historic battle ground.

Colonel John Frazier, adjutant of the famous fighting Philadelphia Brigade, is the father of the plan. He intends to introduce a resolution to such an effect.

The matter of an amalgamation of the two patriotic forces, broached last Sunday, was again fanned into a flame tonight by Governor J. Franklin Fort, of New Jersey. Before 30,000 persons in the mammoth auditorium on the Million Dollar Pier he declared that the sores left by the war were healed.

The South now realizes that what you did to it in the Civil War, asserted the Governor, "was best for it. We also know that the soldiers on the two sides were American citizens, and we also know that it would be the valiant wearers of the Blue who would drop at the first opportunity all their animosity and extend a helping hand to their brethren in the South." Applause, beginning with the veteran General Dan E. Sickles, seated upon the platform, rapidly spread through the hall.

ORCHARD DEMONSTRATION

There will be a public meeting in the orchard of George F. Sites near Fairfield on Wednesday, September 28, for the purpose of showing the benefits resulting from improved methods in use in the model orchards conducted under the direction of the Division of Zoology of the State Department of Agriculture.

This is one of a series of fall meetings held throughout the state this season. At these meetings treated trees will be compared with those not treated, and sprayed fruit shown beside unsprayed grown under the same conditions.

Lectures will be delivered by experts from the Department, and an opportunity given for asking questions. Determinations of specimens will be made, and growers are invited to bring twigs of diseased or infested trees for identification.

The Model Orchard Movement, was inaugurated several years ago by Prof. H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist, for the purpose of familiarizing the farmer and fruit grower with the best practical measures available for the control of destructive pests, and in order to show how well these operations have succeeded meetings are held in the orchards where both fruits and trees can be examined by all who attend.

The session begins at one o'clock p. m. The state's representatives will be present rain or shine.

VICTIMS OF AUTO ACCIDENT

Edward Murren and Wallace Noel, of Conewago township, near Edge Grove, who were seriously injured on the 18th of last August, while returning from Hanover in a buggy, by colliding with an automobile in charge of W. P. Devine are improving very slowly. Mr. Murren suffers greatly from an abscess and stiff jaw. The condition of Mr. Noel is slightly improved, but suffers greatly from concussion of the spine.

DUTTERA-BEAMER

On Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock Rev. G. W. Sherrick united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Beamer on the York pike, their daughter Miss Laura Beamer and George H. Duttera, of Guilford. The ceremony was witnessed by the relatives of both families and was followed by a wedding supper. During the evening the bride and groom went to their newly furnished home at Guilford where they will reside.

TAWNEY LIKELY DEFEATED

Early returns from the Minnesota primary election held Tuesday indicate that Representative James A. Tawney, the Adams County blacksmith congressman, who has represented the first Minnesota district since 1892, has been defeated for the nomination by Sidney Anderson, a progressive.

Eat Zeigler's bread

JUSTICE BROWN WILL PRESIDE

Justice J. Hay Brown, of Pennsylvania Supreme Court, will Preside at Inauguration of President Granville Next Month.

Justice J. Hay Brown, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, has accepted the invitation extended to him to preside at the inauguration ceremonies of Dr. William A. Granville as president of Gettysburg College on October 20.

A meeting of the committee having in charge arrangements for the inauguration met in Gettysburg on Tuesday. The electrical illumination of the campus will be centered at the old dormitory, the big white building being outlined with hundreds of incandescent bulbs which will be distributed over the building from the ground floor to the top of the cupola. Arcs will be placed throughout the campus and hundreds of Japanese lanterns will add to the beauty of the scene. The campus will be illuminated on both Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

The Harrisburg Orchestra, augmented to twenty five pieces, has been engaged and will give a concert with the college musical organizations on Wednesday evening in Brin Chapel. Thursday evening a free open air concert will be given by the orchestra while the President's reception is in progress.

Two special trains will be run to Gettysburg on the day of the inauguration, one leaving Harrisburg at 7.55 and arriving here at 9.15 and the other arriving from York at 9.30. Both will leave here at 9.30 in the evening on the return.

John F. Dapp, of Harrisburg, has been appointed grand marshal of the academic parade which will precede the inauguration and Dr. Milton H. Valentine of Philadelphia, has been selected to present the candidates for honorary degrees, a number of which will be conferred.

The chorus of one hundred male voices is being trained by Prof. Harold S. Lewars and is making rapid progress.

Indications are that the event will be attended by the largest gathering of alumni and friends of the college which has ever been assembled at one time.

FOUNTAIN DALE

Fountain Dale, Sept. 21—A crowd of young people from this place enjoyed themselves at Pen Mar on Sunday.

Mrs. McFaul and two children have returned to Baltimore after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Ira Linebaugh.

Miss Catharine Royer visited Hazel Tresler on Saturday.

Miss Beulah Wills is visiting her parents, T. C. Wills and wife.

A very enjoyable surprise party was given on Wednesday evening, September 14, at the home of Harvey Tresler in honor of Charles Royer's 18th birthday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Tresler, Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, Mrs. Edie Miller, Misses Ada Stem, Hazel Tresler, Catharine Royer, Mae Kugler, Ruth Beard, Nona Tresler, Della Miller, Elvira Tresler and Hazel Warren, Messrs. Charles and Englar Royer, Ralph and Roland Tresler, Jerry Miller, Curtis Miller, and Ker-meth and Bernard Tresler.

COUNTY CONVENTION

The twenty fourth annual convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Adams County will be held at Arentsville Saturday, October 1st. The opening session will begin at 1 o'clock. There will be an evening meeting also. All delegates and visitors going from Gettysburg will start on the eleven a. m. train for Biglerville, from there by auto to Arentsville and should notify Mrs. Twisden, 189 Baltimore street, on or before Friday of this week in order that the Union at Arentsville may know definitely how many persons to expect.

MORE APPLICATIONS

Several more hundred applications for boarding and lodging next week have been received and the entertainment committee promises immediate assignments to those who will call at 203 First National Bank building this evening ready to take either boarders or lodgers, or both.

SMITH-SMITH

Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock, in Conewago Chapel, John Smith, of New Oxford, and Miss Louisa Smith, of Mt. Rock were united in marriage at a nuptial mass by Rev. Germanus Kohl, rector.

FOR SALE: bay horse, good driver, fearless of everything. Work where-ever hitched. W. H. Myers, Centre Mills.

BONNEAUVILLE LOSES PRIEST

Rev. Huegel, for Several Months Pastor of Catholic Church at that Place Goes to Harrisburg to Another Catholic Church.

Bishop Shanahan announced the appointment of Rev. Peter S. Huegel, rector of St. Joseph's Catholic Church at Bonneauville, to fill the vacancy at the St. Lawrence German Catholic Church, Harrisburg caused by the death of the late Dr. Stephen M. Wiest.

Rev. Father Huegel was born at Lancaster, March 1, 1877. He received his education at St. Vincent's College, Westmoreland county. After completing his college course he entered the Overbrook Seminary, from which he was ordained to the priesthood June 1, 1901, by Archbishop P. J. Ryan. His first mission was to St. Mary's Church, York, where he remained one year.

He was next transferred to St. John's Church, New Freedom. During his stay at New Freedom, Father Huegel built a handsome new church and rectory. Two years later he was transferred to St. Mary's Church, where he remained until several months ago, when he was appointed at Bonneauville.

Besides being diocesan secretary, Rev. Father Huegel has held other important offices in the Harrisburg diocese. He will assume charge of the St. Lawrence Church at once.

TWO TAVERNS

Two Taverns, Sept. 21—D. S. Lane lost a valuable horse by death on Sunday. Death being due to acute indigestion.

J. J. Eppley has erected a new hog pen.

Rev. M. L. Radisill has put down cement walks.

Charles Miller has disposed of his farm to Harry Mayers on private terms.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Collins, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with C. C. Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Lemmon, of near Taneytown, spent Sunday with Jesse Lemmon and family.

Harry Breighner lost a valuable colt by death one day last week.

We are reliably informed that there are several young men shooting squirrels. Page 54, section 25, of the game, fish and forestry laws provides the penalty for such offenders.

D. P. Sentz holds the laurels for heavy hauling. Mr. Sentz recently hauled 125 bushels of lime with five horses from the Rife lime kilns near White Hall to the Howard Hartman farm of which Mr. Sentz is tenant.

Dallas Harner and wife, of Hanover, spent Sunday with Mrs. Matilda Harner.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shildt, of near White Hall, spent Sunday with Eli Pitzer and family.

James F. Pitzer spent Sunday with friends near Taneytown, Md.

Henry Kelly who has been on the sick list is improving at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sentz and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry King.

Henry Kelly, who has been on the sick list, is improving at this writing. C. A. Voost and S. C. Collins transacted business at Gettysburg on Saturday.

HALF APPLE-HALF PEACH

J. A. Heffner, of Waynesboro, has procured a "freak" peach at the orchards of J. M. Newcomer, near Quincy, Franklin county. The fruit is half apple and half peach—one side being hard and smooth, while the other half is soft and velvety.

Mr. Heffner explains the phenomenon by saying the bees carried the honey of the apple blossom to that of the peach blossom, thus making the combination.

MASS MEETING

The Keystone Party will hold a mass meeting in the Court House Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The speakers will be Dr. George Edward Reed, president of Dickinson College, and Henry C. Niles, Esq., of York.

DOG CAME BACK

A dog belonging to Mrs. Clarence Hummelbaugh returned home Monday evening after a year's absence in parts unknown. The dog at once recognized his friends and showed signs of delight at being in his old haunts once again.

FUNERAL NOTICES

The funeral of Mrs. William Bushman will be held at 9.00 o'clock Thursday morning from the Catholic church.

The funeral of John Carter will be held Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

SEE Eckert's want ad on last page.

SHORT PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Brief Paragraphs Telling the News of the Town and County and of Some Places Nearby. Short Items for Quick Reading.

* Dr. Henry Stewart commanded the provisional regiment Sons of Veterans Reserves which took part in the Grand Army parade at Atlantic City today.

Albert Billheimer has returned to Princeton to resume his studies at Princeton University.

Amos Delap has had his dwelling on Railroad street repainted.

Miss Louise Duncan has returned from Baltimore where she underwent a successful operation for appendicitis.

Rev. D. W. Woods will this week take part in the dedication of a new church at Lewistown. Rev. Mr. Woods' grandfather was pastor of the congregation for forty years, while his father was superintendent of the Sunday school for fifty years.

Misses Frances and Marian Shoely have gone to Chambersburg to attend Wilson College.

Prof. J. Louis Sowers has left for Washington to resume his duties there after spending the summer in Gettysburg.

Paul Singmaster has gone to Allentown to spend some time.

Misses Agnes McClean, Daisy Wentz and Bertha Weikert are spending a few days in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. William Zinkand and children, William and Edna, are spending the week in Shippensburg with Mr. Henry Kappes.

Misses Daisy and Annie Taylor, of York, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. G. Weaver on Stevens street.

Miss Beulah C. Wetzel, of Tillie, has taken up a course in shorthand and typewriting at the Heiges Short-hand and Typewriting School at Cashtown.

Gilbert Dickson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Watson Dickson, left for Philadelphia where he will enter the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

Mrs. Briggs, of Chicago, Illinois, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. L. Luther Buehler at her home on Chambersburg street.

Miss Anna Hollebaugh has returned to her home on Baltimore street after spending some time in New York Philadelphia, Atlantic City and Baltimore.

LIBERTY HALL

Liberty Hall, Sept. 21—Mrs. James Plank and daughter, Grace, spent Saturday and Sunday in Taneytown.

W. T. S. Sites is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. David Diehl, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Topper and John Manbertz, of Waynesboro, spent Sunday with Martin L. Baker and family.

Master Parke Plank, of Taneytown, visited his grandmother, Mrs. James Plank, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kugler and sons, Walter and Clarence, and Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hull visited at the home of W. T. S. Sites on Sunday; also Mr. and Mrs. J. R. White and son George.

Charles Carbaugh had the misfortune of breaking his right arm at the wrist. On Friday morning while he was on his way to his school the horse he was driving became unruly throwing Mr. Carbaugh out of the buggy and breaking his arm.

David Dubel and family entertained a number of their friends on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Hardman and son, Mrs. Hardman Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sites visited George F. Sites and family on Sunday.

The apple orchard of George F. Sites presents a very beautiful sight at present and many people are viewing it. The many trees are laden with almost perfect fruit.

W. Cool made a business trip to Rouserville last week.

Albertus Luckenbaugh, of Olverain, Iowa, is visiting W. T. S. Sites and family.

James H. White is improving his property by giving his barn a coat of paint.

ANNUAL REUNION

The annual McIlheny-King reunion will be held at the old Presbyterian church at Hunterstown on Saturday, September 24. Any friends of the association coming from a distance will find hack service from Gettysburg to Hunterstown. Anyone desiring such accommodations will call upon Mr. George Shealer.

Don't forget March's big cattle sale at Elk Horn Hotel Benderville on Saturday, September 24 at 1 o'clock p. m.

LOST: A coat left at Western Maryland depot. Finder will please return to Times office and receive reward.

The Gettysburg Times

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Times and News Publishing Company.

W. Lavere Hafer,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Philip R. Bickle,
President.

Philip R. Bickle, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one-half cent per word.



People Who Think Twice

about what they eat, who insist on the best and purest ingredients handled under conditions of absolute cleanliness will be delighted with

Belle Mead Sweets

Chocolates and Bon Bons

Just chocolate, sugar, fruit and nuts of the very finest quality made in the cleanest candy kitchen in the world, and served in dainty packages that are sealed till the buyer opens them.

FOR SALE BY

People's Drug Store

First showing of Fall and

Winter styles in

REGAL SHOES

\$3.50, 4.00, 4.50

C. B. Kitzmiller

Store will be open evenings until 8 o'clock.

Farmers!

C. W. Bream, Biglerville, will pay the highest cash price for Hay and Straw, or will bale it by the ton.
United Phone.

Can be Paid at Bank

For the convenience of its subscribers The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania has selected The First National Bank as a local institution where moneys due them can be paid and receipts in full furnished for such payments.

As a subscriber to The Bell Telephone Company we beg to extend to you the facilities thus made possible in connection with your business with the Telephone Company. Our Banking House is open every business day from 9 a. m., to 3 p. m., where we shall be pleased to aid you in the transaction of your business.

Yours Truly,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Samuel Bushman, Cashier.

Back at the Old Stand

We are again actively engaged in conducting our Restaurant on Carlisle Street and will endeavor to serve our patrons well and promptly

SHULTZ'S CAFE

John M. Shultz, Prop.

T. R. DIDN'T ASK FAVOR OF TAFT

Declares He Sought no Help From President.

IS VEXED AT REPORTS

The Colonel Says He Did Not Seek Interview and Had No Requests to Make For Help.

New York, Sept. 21.—Mr. Roosevelt was somewhat vexed at the newspaper reports of his meeting with President Taft on Monday.

He was especially displeased with the stories that stated or inferred that he sought the interview and that he had been mildly rebuffed by not getting what he wanted from the president. He made a statement.

Efforts of the most strenuous sort to discover either from the colonel or from Mr. Griscom the exact purpose of the meeting brought forth nothing satisfactory. Mr. Roosevelt desired only to make it very plain to all that he went to New Haven at the request of Mr. Griscom and not by his own seeking, and that he has no favors to ask of the president and that he will have none.

Their Relations Unchanged.

President Taft simply reiterated his hope that Mr. Roosevelt and the progressives would win out at Saratoga. That, said the colonel, came unsought from the president. So far as could be learned the meeting between the two distinguished citizens will have no great bearing on the relations that have existed since Mr. Roosevelt returned from Africa. Certainly the colonel didn't wish to say so, if the relations are changed.

It was pointed out to Mr. Roosevelt that the correspondents on the president's train had all made the statement that it was he who sought the interview for the purpose of securing help from the president, and that he had been turned down. Then he made this statement:

"Without any suggestion from me, Mr. Griscom asked me if I would be willing to meet the president, and I said that of course I would. He had at first mentioned New York as the place of meeting, but wired me at Syracuse that it would be New Haven, and thither I went accordingly.

Sought No Help From Taft.

"I sought no help from the president and made no request of the president directly or indirectly and had no request to make. Our interview was most cordial and pleasant, and with out any question or request from me the president stated to me that he hoped we would win at Saratoga and that he had so informed Mr. Griscom. His remarks being in substance those attributed to him in the dispatches from the correspondents on the presidential train.

"Our meeting was enjoyable in every way, and I was glad I went." Further than that the colonel had nothing to say concerning his New Haven trip. Barring the explanation of his reason for going, the announcement is practically the same as the one he gave out at Beverly in June.

Contributing editor's day in the Outlook office was comparatively quiet. John A. Stewart, president of the New York League of Republican clubs, got the colonel to consent to speak to the convention at the Hotel Astor on Sept. 30. On the next day President Taft will deliver an address at the dinner, but Mr. Roosevelt will not be present to hear it. The other visitors were personal friends.

TAFT AND T. R. CORDIAL

Dr. Hadley Says They are as Friendly as of Yore.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 21.—Reports that there was an apparent lack of the old-time cordiality between President Taft and Colonel Roosevelt during their meeting in this city, either before or after their luncheon and conference, were deprecated by President A. T. Hadley, of Yale.

"I saw no trace of anything but friendliness in the manner of either of the gentlemen. There was nothing to suggest anything but their old-time cordiality," said Dr. Hadley.

Voice Told of Accident.

Somerset, Pa., Sept. 21.—"Your brother Irwin is hurt in a runaway accident," said a seemingly unfamiliar voice to George Ansell after he had been aroused from a sound sleep. Laughter indicated that Irwin was playing a joke on George, and the latter returned to bed, remembering that Irwin had been to a party. Several hours later Irwin was fatally injured in a runaway and died shortly afterwards.

Cat's Bite Poisons Young Girl.

New Castle, Del., Sept. 21.—Miss Elizabeth Wright of this city, who was bitten on the left ankle by a pet cat, has developed a blood poisoning. The woman has suffered great agony and serious results are feared. The cat has been killed.

Great Miners' Strike Ends.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 21.—Thirty thousand coal miners of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma, who had been on strike for five months, returned to work.

He Wouldn't Interfere.

An old Scotchman went to stay for a short time, as he said, with friends of his, a young couple with no family. After living with them for some two or three weeks the young couple began to get tired of their visitor, but did not like to tell him the state of their feelings toward him, so they arranged a little plan between them as to how they would get rid of him.

"Tomorrow," said the husband, "when I come home for dinner I shall quarrel about the soup and say it is

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—Chicago, 3; New York, 0. Batteries—Lange, Payne; Vaughn, Criger, Mitchell.
At Cleveland—Athletics, 6; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Plank, Livingston; Hackenschmidt, Demott; Land, Simon.
At Detroit—Detroit, 4; Washington, 3 (1st game). Batteries—Donovan, Schmidt; Meyer, Almsmith.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 1 (2d game). Batteries—Mullin, Stange; Oney, Henry.
At St. Louis—Boston, 9; St. Louis, 5. Batteries—Clocote, Madden; Ray, Lake, Killifer, Stephens.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Athletics 95 42 638 Cleveland 63 75 456
Detroit 80 60 571 Washington 59 80 424
St. Louis 78 59 569 Chicago 57 80 416
Boston 77 60 562 St. Louis 43 96 309

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 2; Cincinnati, 0. Batteries—Moore, Doolin; Suggs, McLean.
At Boston—Pittsburgh, 9; Boston, 2 (1st game). Batteries—Adams, Gibson; Curtis, Tyler, Raridon.
At Pittsburgh, 7; Boston, 4 (2d game). Batteries—Liedel, Lower, Simons; Mattern, Brown, Graham.
At Brooklyn—Chicago, 5; Brooklyn, 4 (1st game). Batteries—Brown, Kling, Knetzer, Miller.
Chicago, 3; Brooklyn, 0 (2d game). Batteries—Overall, Needham; Bell, Dessau, Bergen, Miller.
At New York—New York, 5; New York, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Steele, Phelps; Crandall, Meyers.
New York, 3; St. Louis, 2 (2d game). Batteries—Mathewson, Meyers, Schiel; Semich, Bliss.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C. W. L. P. C.
Chicago 91 41 689 Cincinnati 69 70 496
New York 79 56 585 St. Louis 54 79 406
Pittsburgh 80 57 584 Brooklyn 53 82 389
Philadelphia 70 67 511 Boston 47 90 343

BIG STEEL CUT IN PITTSBURGH REPORTED

Buyers Withdraw From Market Owing to Talk.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 21.—The very prevalent talk of reduction in prices has caused buyers of finished steel to withdraw from the market, and now it is reported that a wide open cut in prices is likely to occur before the end of the week.

The independents are unquestionably getting the larger proportion of the new business, and the inflow of new orders, while better than August, is nevertheless disappointing.

Last week's hopeful spirit in the trade has largely disappeared, and the blame is placed on politics.

STRIKES GAS AT JOHNSTOWN

Well Drilled in His Back Yard Gives Forth a Steady Flow.

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 21.—While drilling for water on his property here Gustav Kandler struck gas. The flow was with considerable pressure and continues strong.

Kandler had sunk his well to a depth of forty feet, when he encountered solid rock. After setting off a blast of powder he attempted to enter the well, but soon discovered the presence of gas.

He threw a lighted paper into the well and the gas ignited. So far as is known it is the only gas well ever opened in this section of the state.

FOUND DEAD IN CHURCH

Wilkes-Barre Lawyer Expired in Edifice He Went to Inspect.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Sept. 21.—Thomas J. Chase, a lawyer of this city, was found dead in a pew at the Universalist church.

He had been missing all night, and evidently had gone into the church of which he was a trustee, to inspect some repair work, and fell dead. Heart disease was probably the cause.

Hunter Shot For Deer.

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Sept. 21.—An unknown hunter was shot and instantly killed in Childwood Park thirty miles from here, while hunting in the dense forest. He was mistaken for a deer by members of a party whose names are not known here. The victim had the back of his head blown away by a bullet from a high powered rifle. Other hunters are bringing the body out of the woods.

The Kaiser in Vienna.

Vienna, Sept. 21.—Emperor William arrived here and for two days will be the guest of Emperor Francis Joseph at Schoenbrunn.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR weak; winter clear, \$4.45; city mills, fan, \$4.40.

WHEAT firm; No. 2 red, new, 99¢; No. 2 white, 98¢.

CORN dull; No. 2 yellow, local, 63½¢; No. 2 white, 39½¢.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 16½¢; old roosters, 11½¢; 12¢. Dresser, 13¢; choice fowls, 18¢; old roosters, 13¢.

BUTTER firm; extra creamery, 32¢; EGGS steady; selected, 31¢; 30¢; nearby, 27¢; western, 27¢.

POTATOES quiet, at 58¢; 60¢ bush.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE steady; choice, \$7.20 to \$7.40; prime, \$6.90 to \$7.15.

SHEEP firm; prime wethers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; culls and common, \$2.25 to \$2.50.

LAMBS, \$4.50 to \$7.25; veal calves, \$10 to \$10.50.

HOGS steady; prime heavies, \$9.75 to \$10.00; mediums, \$10.05 to \$10.10; heavy Yorkers, \$9.80 to \$9.90; pigs, \$9.25 to \$9.70; roughs, \$8.50 to \$9.

Not good. In the midst of our quarrel we will appeal to our friend, and if he takes your part I will give him notice to leave the house, and if he takes my part you do just the same.

Next day at dinner the "quarrel" arose about the soup, and in the heat of the argument "uncle" was appealed to, but he coolly replied:

"Ye see, ma friends, for a' the time I intend to be here—just a month or two—I have made up my mind no to interfere wi' yer house affairs."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. For sale by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

He Was Reformed

The Turning of the Tide For Two Persons

By KARL K. SHIMANSKY
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Young Mrs. Sanderson came slowly down the stairs clad in a beautiful white satin gown.

"Going away again?" asked her husband wearily, putting down his paper.

"Yes, Jack," she replied; "tonight there is a meeting of the Woman's Rights club. It's a very important meeting too. We're going to elect a new president, and the contest is between Mrs. Albert and myself. You will wish me good luck, won't you, dear?" she cried, putting her arms around his neck.

"Laura," said her husband slowly, "you know I want you to have all the good luck in the world. But of what use are all these clubs? You belong to at least five. The literary club is all right; that does you a great deal of good. And Judge Lander told me today that your visits to the juvenile court could hardly be dispensed with. He said that you had reformed several apparently incorrigible young men. Those are the kind of occupations you should like. You have gone to three card clubs this week, and they do good to no one. In fact, you get no pleasure from cards unless you win. And you go more and more every week."

His wife arose and leaned against the mantel, looking at him in dismay.

"Jack," she said in a surprised voice, "I don't know what to say in reply to an argument which in the depths of her soul she knew to be right.

"Why don't you stay at home sometimes and take care of James instead of leaving him entirely with the nurse?" continued Mr. Sanderson, with considerable spirit. "You are forgetting how to keep house. What's become of the hundred and one little plans that used to engage your time for our mutual entertainment? Things are different now."

His wife swept out of the room without a word. She paused at the front door.

"Goodby, Jack," she called softly.

"Goodby, Laura," said her husband, "if you don't find me here when you return don't be worried."

About 10 o'clock that night the front door of the Sanderson mansion slowly opened. A well built man clad in evening dress and carrying a silk hat entered the hall. He walked quietly through the deserted rooms until he came to the library, where a small light was burning.

He slipped a gleaming little automatic pistol into a convenient pocket and went lightly up the stairs.

The clock on the library mantel had just struck the quarter after 10 when the burglar again entered the room. In his hands lay a glittering mass of precious stones.

"My, what a beauty!" he cried and then looked around apprehensively lest he had been heard. The object of his admiration was a magnificent ruby set in a simple gold band. Suddenly he seemed to crumple up, and he sank into the great leather chair which stood before the table.

"What's the use of all this?" he exclaimed in a listless voice.

As he lay there, his eyes closed in reverie, the warning was being flashed far and wide over glistening copper wires that Gentleman Jim, the famous thief, was at work and had been seen in Philadelphia.

Gentleman Jim tossed the jewels back on the table. One alone he held in his hand, and that was the great ruby. His head sank forward, and he stared at the stone with a gaze of infantile tenderness.

Suddenly there was a noise as of a door opening, and the thief whirled around, his pistol gleaming in his hand. There before the door stood Mrs. Sanderson, leveling a revolver at his head. She looked superb with her head thrown back and her eyes gleaming with unaccustomed brightness.

"Sit down," she commanded calmly, "and lay that gun on the table."

Gentleman Jim glanced around the room and took a step forward. Her pistol clicked suggestively, and, giving a slight laugh, he dropped the revolver and sat down.

Mrs. Sanderson walked slowly toward the telephone, debating in her mind whether she should call for the police or wait until Jack returned.

"May I smoke?" asked the thief as he saw her go toward the instrument.

"Sure it isn't a gun?" queried his captor suspiciously.

Gentleman Jim smiled and pulled out a package of cigarettes. Mrs. Sanderson looked at him thoughtfully.

"Why wouldn't it be a good scheme to treat him as we do prisoners in the juvenile courts?" she asked herself.

"I will," she decided and turned away from the telephone.

"Why didn't you call for help?" asked her prisoner, with a smile.

"I don't think that I have to," she replied, wondering at his nerve and calmness.

"It wouldn't do you any good if you tried to run."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. For sale by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

did," he continued. "I cut the wires before I entered."

"Look here," said Mrs. Sanderson. "If you will promise not to touch that gun I'll put mine down." The burglar looked at her curiously.

"I promise," he said, still staring at her. "You have some beautiful jewels," he continued, pointing to the pile on the table, "and this one especially." He held up the giant ruby which he had concealed in his hand.

Mrs. Sanderson put down her pistol. "What makes you do this kind of work?" she asked, paying no attention to what he was saying.

Gentleman Jim suddenly leaned forward, staring intently at the ring. His deep voice came strangely soft.

"Little girl," he said, "you don't understand."

"But can't you tell me—can't you explain?" pleaded the young woman, following the methods she used in the courts.

The burglar sat with his head in his hands for a long time, then suddenly sat up straight and held out the ruby ring.

"Only one other place on this broad earth have I seen a ring that can be compared with that," he said slowly.

"And where was that?" asked Mrs. Sanderson.

"It was here," said Gentleman Jim shortly.

"And won't you tell me about her?" she asked, trying to make him unburden himself.

The burglar lighted another cigarette. "Three years ago," he began, "I belonged to the best society in San Francisco. I fell in love with one of the belles of the town, and when we were engaged I hunted all over the world for a ring beautiful enough to express my feelings toward her. At last I found it—one nearly like this." He paused and stared moodily at the lamp.

"Then," he went on, "one day I received a note from her sending back the ring and breaking the engagement. She said she had found that she did not love me, and within a month she was married to one of my best friends. I was heartbroken and crushed, for I loved her with all my soul. I dropped from society and went to Africa. There I fought in the British ranks, and, although my comrades fell around me, I passed through every battle untouched."

"Poor boy!" murmured Mrs. Sanderson softly.

"When the war was over," he continued, "I came back and began this. I had to have excitement or I would have gone crazy. And now I couldn't stop if I wanted to. The police are always on my trail." He stopped and looked sorrowfully at his auditor.

"There," he said, "you have my story."

"Man," she cried. "Don't you understand that you're like a piece of driftwood floating about near shore? When the tide comes in you have your chance to gain a foothold; if you wait until the tide goes out you may never have another."

"Little woman," he said solemnly, "I have tried to gain a foothold."

Mrs. Sanderson, ignoring his familiar manner of speech, quietly arose and walked to the grand piano. In a few seconds the solemn tones of "Home, Sweet Home," rang through the great house. When she had finished she turned around.

"Glad," he exclaimed. "That was superb—beautiful. That music did me more good than anything I have seen or heard or felt for years."

"Look," said his captor. "You said you were thrown back when you tried to change. But do you know why? It was your own fault. You've gone along in the world with the same feeling with which you enter this house—to get what you can and if you are detected to shoot. If you meet the world with kindness in your heart and a smile on your face the world will smile back at you. But if you go on with the intention of fighting—of robbing—it will fight like a wounded tiger and give you as good as it receives. And it will rob you of the best in you—your manhood. So why don't you take a new start and forget yourself in doing good to others?"

She stopped and looked at the burglar. He picked up a book and turned the leaves in a familiar fashion. Suddenly he smiled and marked a quotation with a pencil.

"I never thought of doing that," he suddenly cried, "but I'll try it." He stood up straight as an arrow.

"I'll try it," he repeated slowly. "Will you let me shake your hand, and may I go then?"

Mrs. Sanderson, her heart aglow, went with him to the door.

"Don't forget your resolution," she cried out cheerily.

"I won't," he called back and disappeared into the dark night. And somehow she knew that he would keep his promise.

Mrs. Sanderson sat in the chair lately occupied by the reformed burglar when she saw the book which he had marked. She carefully picked it up and turned to the bookmark. There her eyes were attracted by a cross, and beside it she read, "They serve God well who serve his creatures."

She sat there thinking until Jack came in.

"Were you elected tonight?" he asked cheerily.

"No, dear," she replied; "I withdrew my name. And, Jack," she continued, "I've decided to give up the card clubs." And she told him everything that had happened that evening.

When she had finished Mr. Sanderson drew her lovingly to him.

"Laura," he said slowly, "I'm glad. I guess that the tide has turned for two persons."

"And I am glad, too," she said.

To One Mourning.

Dear one, give way to grief, and yet as sure as doth the violet

Smile sweeter wet with rain shall you arise enriched to dare and do

Through this black hour whose weight like lead

Bows you in anguish by the dead. The very silence and the pall may seem sheer kindness, after all.

So rest in that divine perhaps. The pain that stabs, the doubt that saps the spirit—why, they may be naught. But shadows of the shining thought. That is too splendid and too bright For the endurance of our sight. The otherwise of radiant spheres Being tempered for us by our tears.

CORSET MAKES THE STYLE

Has Everything to do with Woman's Smart Appearance

The corset has everything to do with the STYLE of a GOWN, especially in these days, when the frocks follow so closely the line of the figure, as they seem to give every indication of doing throughout the Fall and Winter.

"Give me a fine corset, carefully cut, and made to fit me well," said a well-known actress, "and I will be content with as cheap a little gown as one could wear."

She was right. To the corset and not to the gown is due the smart appearance desired by every dainty woman who recognizes the fact that no matter how beautifully proportioned

nally the picture-hanger placed the pumpkin in the entrance hall, officially called "Salon d'Honneur," but popularly dubbed the "Chamber of Horrors." Naturally Volton became the mortal enemy of the unhappy picture-hanger.—Harper's Weekly.

Left in a Hurry.

A ludicrous incident occurred when Carter, the lion king, as he was called, was exhibiting with Ducrow at Lon-

don, recently in the United States. America and that of recent years has been cultivated on a large scale in Yucatan. The chicle tree is not unlike the India rubber tree, and the gum was first shipped to America by men who believed that in it they had a perfect substitute for rubber. In this, however, they were mistaken, as it was found that the chicle gum was insoluble. Not to this day has any medicinal or alkali, spirit or ether been found that will dissolve it.—Argonaut.

Lanier of the Cavalry

Or.
A Week's Arrest

By GENERAL CHARLES KING,
Author of "The Colonel's Daughter,"
"Foes in Ambush," Etc.
Copyright, 1909, by J. B. Lippincott Company

[CONTINUED.]

But by this time Mr. Lanier himself appeared in the hall. "Well, I should say! Come right in here, you two. Pull off your gloves and get out of those caps and things. Man alive!—this to No. 5—why didn't you come before? This is no time to stand on ceremony or stay on post either. My striker's stormbound somewhere. I'd help you if I could, but I can't. Help yourselves now best you can. Rub and kick all you want to; dance if it'll warm you." And all the time he was crowding them up about a roaring stove, where presently he made them sit while he bustled about at a buffet in the adjoining room. "You'll have to help me, corporal," presently he cried. "One hand can't mix and pour and lift. There's sugar, there's hot water on the stove, there's glasses and here's whisky. Mix it hot, and down with it!"

After which they were gone, rejoicing in their new found strength, yet reaching the nearest barracks only after a severe struggle and, later still, the crowded, suffocating guardroom, where now some thirty men were huddled in a space intended for twenty at most, where Cassidy and No. 5 were speedily telling to eager, appreciative ears their unusual and joyful experience.

"Well, ain't he the dandy lieutenant, though?" queried Casey of F troop. "And did he give you yer new cap, too, Quinlan? Sure the wan you marched on wid had the mangle!" Cassidy snatched it from his comrade's head. "Mother av Moses!—he hasn't lifted the lieutenant's!—But he broke off short. One glance he had given the band within. There was an instant of indecision, then he whipped his own cap from his head and thrust it on Quinlan.

"I'm a liar," he said. "It's me own he's had."

"Then you wear two sizes, Jim Cassidy, an' both different." Quinlan had pulled the headpiece down and was staring at it at the soft lining. "What's this?" he began, when the corporal's fingers closed like a vise on the arm. "Shut up, Quinlan! The whisky's gone to yer noddy. Come here!" And Cassidy led him, wondering, to the barred corridor without and slammed the door behind them. "Not a word do you whisper of this to any man, Par Quinlan," said he, never relaxing his grasp.

"God helps those who help themselves," quoth Lieutenant Blake on hearing of the incident at Lanier's quarters, "but God help those who help other fellows, unless the old man likes it." Blake was but a casual at Fort Cushing at the moment, summoned thither as a witness before a general court martial then in session, but there was nothing casual in his friendship for Bob Lanier. Two years' campaigning in Arizona and one in Wyoming had made these subalterns fast friends. Blake was no pet of the post commander. Blake had a way of saying satirical things of seniors whom he did not fancy, and Button was one of these.

About the only officer not to put in an appearance in the club room at the store the next morning, out of doors.

afloat, in saddle or drift in snow, was Lieutenant Lanier. About the first officer Button wished to see was Bob and about the last was Blake. Yet such was the freakishness of fate that the first man to bid him, with ill time jocularity, was Blake, and the last of his officers whom he was destined that day to see eyes on was Bob Lanier.

If it had not been for the startling announcement about the paymaster Colonel Button would have fought that matter out with the doctor then and there. First, however, he had to send forth his mounted men by scores in search of the missing officer and party. This done, he had once more summoned Schuchardt. Then he sent Ennis and had what they termed a "hot row."

In his exasperated frame of mind Button had been ready to believe almost any story at the expense of Lanier, and—such is the perversity of human nature—it added to rather than diminished his wrath that his revered senior surgeon should promptly corroborate the statements of both Schuchardt and Ennis and further assume personal and entire responsibility for the episode of Saturday afternoon in Lanier's quarters. That episode had started many a tongue, and one of Button's henchmen, thinking to win favor at the fountain head by mention of new liguity on the part of the culprit, had deftly enlarged upon it. Ennis, of course, was the fellow at fault, and he justified it on the plea that Lanier had been carousing at his quarters with certain enlisted members of the guard.

Nor had Sumter himself much time for domestic duties before the order came for him and his troop to turn out to aid in the search.

Mrs. Sumter had not half finished what she had to say concerning Miriam when the summons came that called the captain forth to join the searching squadron, but he had heard enough to increase the anxiety in his face, soldierly face. He went up with Mrs. Sumter and looked critically over the damage to the window in what had been Miriam's room. She had

moved per force to the front—to Katherine's room Saturday night, for toward sunset the storm sash was torn out of the north dormer, and the window blew in with a crash.

It was easy to see how and why the storm sash had failed to withstand the buffeting. In his frantic haste and panicky flight the intruder of Friday night had wrenched a hinge from its fastening. The sash had sagged at the windward end, and the rest was easy for rude Boreas.

"That sash is probably somewhere down in the back yard, sergeant," Sumter quietly remarked to faithful Kennedy. "It's under fifteen feet of snow, but when it comes to tunneling look after it, see that it isn't injured, and call me as soon as you find it."

Mrs. Sumter knew the reason of his instructions. It must have been after 12, for orderly call and mess had sounded in front of the adjutant's office when one of the hospital attendants came floundering up the row from Lanier's and made his way to Sumter's door, a little note in his hand. Mrs. Sumter answered the maid's knock at the door of Miss Kate's room, into which the damsel were now doubled. To the disappointment of that somewhat volatile domestic Mrs. Sumter closed the portal before proceeding to open the missive, but her announcement, "From Mr. Lanier," caused Miriam Arnold to sit bolt upright. It read:

Dear Mrs. Sumter—I've been living since Saturday mainly on your kindness and that delicious fruit. It was more than good of you to take such care of your incarcerated sub, and I'm ashamed to have sent no earlier thanks, but we've been banded in until this morning. I reckon they'll find the paymaster's outfit snored away somewhere down toward Nebraska, safe and possibly starving. I'm all snowed with nothing to read. If you have anything moral, instructive and guaranteed to soften the unrepentant sinner's heart don't send it, but tell me how you all stood the storm. I hope Miss Arnold is entirely recovered. Yours, most sincerely, R. R. LANIER.

"The last thing a man mentions in a note is the first thing he wants answered," said Mrs. Sumter sagely. "What shall I tell him for you, Miriam?"

"Tell me what is to be done to him," was the sole reply as the girl settled back dejectedly upon the pillows.

"I've tried to, child," answered her hostess kindly, patiently. "There isn't a court in the army that would sentence him to more than a brief confinement to limits and reprimand." Yet Mrs. Sumter spoke with much less confidence than on Saturday. Had not her husband had to tell her his application for leave was withdrawn, and why? Had not Dr. Larrabee admitted to her that the colonel spoke of misdeeds far more serious for which Lanier must suffer?

CHAPTER IV.

EVEN as Mrs. Sumter strove to assure Mrs. Arnold that a military arrest was far more potent in sound than in effect, something in Kate's determined silence and Miriam's insistence added to the effect of these rumors.

Then another thing weighed heavily upon the brave heart of this loving friend and mother. Never had she known her child to be so silent, so strange, as now. Ever since Friday night she seemed to avoid all mention of the affair, to shrink from the subject—she who had ever been frankness itself, she who had never had a thought the mother did not share. She seemed oppressed with some secret.

But why should the situation so strangely affect her daughter? Could it be that she, too, cared for Bob Lanier?

She was writing her reply to his note when Maggie again appeared.

"Two gentlemen to see the captain, mum," and Mrs. Sumter hurriedly closed the note and went below stairs to meet them. She knew well who they were and why they had come. A branch office of the Rocky Mountain Detective agency had been maintained long months at the great and growing railway station. They had been summoned by her husband, and that was enough.

They asked to be shown the room, with the storm battered dormer, by this time emptied of its load of snow. They asked to see Miriam's desk. They smiled at the idea of the paymaster being held up and robbed in broad daylight by any gang in their neighborhood.

While they were yet at their work there came sounds of stamping feet at the front door, and in came Sumter, stiff from cold, but brimful of energy.

"Found Scott and his clerk, at least," he cried. "Most dead and half frozen! The driver's gone, I fear. He was blown or pitched off. The mules ran away before the gale. Those inside the ambulance were helpless. Two dropped off behind and are lost. The thing finally capsized and went to pieces, and they managed to reach a little cattle shack two miles south of town. They've found Lanier's striker, too—what's left of him."

By this time Kate had come downstairs.

"Have they found Rawdon?" she asked fearfully.

"No, not a sign of him anywhere." "Is that the young fellow that those sergeants have been hunting for?" asked one of the detectives. "We managed to find out about him. He was in town as early as 3 o'clock Friday, and he left on No. 6 that night."

"Do you mean to tell me," said Sumter, gazing blankly at the speaker, "that he wasn't out here when this—this—happened?"

"Not unless he had wings! That train leaves at 11:40."

Another day went by. Major Scott and his clerk, under Larrabee's skillful touch, were gradually regaining strength and beginning to answer questions. The ambulance was curtailed in even at the rear, through which the two scared troopers had managed to slip to their doom. Not until the snows melted in the spring and the contents of the ravines should be revealed was it likely they would be heard of again. The railway was still blocked. The wires were still down. Fort Cushing stood isolated from the outer world, and no less than five of its garrison were absent and unaccounted for. The two men detailed to drive in with the paymaster, two bachelors who, being in town when the storm broke, had dared each other

to face the gale and tramp out, and



"HAVE THEY FOUND RAWDON?"

finally a young trooper named Cary, who had arrived with the same recruit squad that brought them Rawdon and had been on terms of friendship, if not, indeed, of intimacy, with him.

Along toward dusk on Tuesday others of the searching squadron sent afar down the valley had come back, reporting that the ambulance mules were found, huddled together, half starved and still half harnessed, in a log shack or shelter to which their instinct had guided them after their heels had made chopsticks of the running gear. The ambulance body was snowed under somewhere and nowhere in sight. The driver, a civilian employed in the quartermaster's department, had totally disappeared. Scott, the paymaster; Thomas, his clerk, and Rafferty, Lanier's soldier servant, or "striker," as then called, were still half dazed.

One more unfortunate, the driver of Foster's sleigh, was in trouble. Not until two hours after the dance had been turned up with the missing equipage, a cock and bull story, and a case of what the corporal called "jag." He swore that, having got chilled through, waiting, he just thought to get one hot whisky at the store. Sentry No. 6 said he'd mind the team while the driver went in, and the next thing he knew "they'd run'd away, hell for leather," and he, their driver, had to follow two miles to Flint's ranch, close to town, where he "might have taken a nip or two more." It was his first offense and Foster forgave it. It should be remarked, however, that No. 6 declared that it was not he with whom the driver left the sleigh, but two "fellows"—i. e., troopers—who happened to be near the store.

There were sorrow and estrangement at Sumter's. Never before, as Mrs. Sumter declared, had Katherine ever had a secret from her mother. Moreover, Miriam Arnold was affected in precisely the same way. She shrank from all mention of that mysterious affair of Friday night.

Wednesday night when Sergeant Fitzroy returned to the post and asked to see the colonel that officer, who was at dinner, sent answer that he would be at the office at 8 o'clock and, further, sent word to Captain Snaffle to be there at the same hour.

A spell of sharp cold had followed the blizzard. The young people of the garrison were out in force at night rejoicing in the snow sports. The men had made some famous slides over at the bluffs, and the children along the officers' lines were playing hide and seek about the drifts and tunnels at the northward end of the parade.

Captain Sumter had been sent for and was admitted to a five minute talk with the colonel at his quarters and came away with a grave and troubled face to a ten minutes' conference with his gentle wife that left her sorely worried and distressed.

"Ask Kate," he said as once more he set forth into the night. "I've got to tramp and think this over before I do anything further." And at that moment Kate and Miriam had gone in to talk awhile with Mrs. Stannard.

It was just about a quarter of 9. The lights at the office were still burning, for the colonel had intimated that he might be back. Barker was bending over his desk and wondering why the colonel should be colloquing with Snaffle, Crane, Sergeant Fitzroy and sending for Cassidy and Quinlan. That was a queer "outfit" of Snaffle's at best. It seemed odd that the most pronounced "Britisher" in barracks should be a sergeant in the troop commanded by the nearest thing to an Irishman among the captains.

Barker was busy with these reflections when the colonel once more entered. The adjutant rose, but at a signal resumed his seat and waited.

Full fifteen minutes the colonel went striding up and down the long apartment. Twice he muttered something about its taking Snaffle and his sergeant an unusually long time to do a simple thing, and at last, as the trumpeters were heard, with much stamping of feet and blowing of hands, gathering for the old time nightly "walk around" that preceded tattoo roll call, Button abruptly turned on his adjutant and said:

"Barker, how long have you known Mr. Lanier?"

"Ever since he joined, sir."

"And you knew him in his cadet days?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you told me you never heard of his writing to newspapers?"

"Never sir," answered Barker. "I believe it impossible for him to have had anything to do with those—indemnity articles about the campaign."

"You consider him absolutely square—above a lie—or a trick of any kind?"

Barker faltered just one minute. What did the colonel mean by a trick? Mischievous there had been once or twice. Tricks had been played, and one only this last summer during the campaign—a trick, too, that if truth were told

Lanier should have known about. At least it had been played for his benefit and had "pulled the wool" over the colonel's eyes.

"I consider him as square a man as I know and utterly above a lie of any kind," was the final answer.

"And yet you hesitate. You know or have heard rumors," said Button suspiciously.

"I have heard rumors and slanders, Colonel Button," was Barker's probably injudicious reply.

To be continued.

Tingling Ears.

If your ears burn, people say, some one is talking about you. This is very old, for Pliny says, "When our ears do glow and tingle some do talk of us in our absence."

Shakespeare in "Much Ado About Nothing" makes Beatrice say to Ursula and Hero, who had been talking of her, "What fire is in mine ears?"

Sir Thomas Browne ascribes this conceit to the superstition of guardian angels, who touch the right ear if the talk is favorable and the left if otherwise. This is done to cheer or warn.

One ear tingles, some there be That are snarling long at me!

AUTO TRANSFERS

John D. Keith, Esq., has sold his Overland car to John Eberhart and has purchased a Stoddard Dayton.

Louis Meals has sold his Maxwell runabout to George Eckert, the rural mail carrier, and has purchased a four passenger 1911 Maxwell.

COMING EVENTS

Sept. 24—McIlhenny and King reunion, Great Conewago church.

Sept. 24—Foot Ball, Nixon Field, Mid-dletown A. C. vs. Gettysburg.

Oct. 8—Foot Ball, Nixon Field, St. John's vs. Gettysburg.

Oct. 15—Foot Ball, Nixon Field, Lebanon Valley vs. Gettysburg.

Oct. 30—Inauguration of President Granville.

..WANTED..

Young man as clerk. Permanent position to right man. No one under 15 need apply.

Apply at once by letter only, and state age, former employment, wages desired, etc. Do not apply in person.

M. K. ECKERT, Eckert's Store, Gettysburg

FOR SALE

A frame house 19x24, 16 feet high, good as new, 4 rooms upstairs and 3 rooms downstairs; out kitchen 12x16 attached, well of standing water at door; 2 gardens with all kinds of fruit; also a frame barn with stone stables, one stable being fitted for 2 cows and one horse, the other for one horse; 2 buggy sheds; 1 hog pen with corn crib attached with garages above the bins; 2 pens below room for 6 or 10 hogs, also hen house.

This place is convenient to town with 20 acres of land which has been twice limed. This property lies along the road to Gettysburg and the Waynesboro Pike. Any person desiring to inspect the property can do so by calling on the owner who resides thereon.

D. S. ECK, Rd 2, Fairfield.

Listen to This

Why pay more for dyeing and cleaning when you can have just as good work done for less money at R. H. BUSHMAN'S

14 Chambersburg St. Also at the same place am prepared to make plain or rim buttons on short notice.

Private Sale of Valuable Real Estate

3 Farms situate in Butler Township, Pa., within one mile of Biglerville, Pa. Said farms has about No. 1, 100 acres, No. 2, 35 acres, No. 3, 8 acres. For terms and information address

JACOB HEAGEY, Rd 3, Biglerville, Pa.

FOR SALE: three milk cows, Charles McIntire, Fountaindale, Pa.

LOST: a gold pin with a purple stone. Finder please return to Times office.

Eat Ziegler's bread

Bicycle for sale. Apply at Times.

MEALS at all hours at Raymond's cafe.

SANDWICHES, oyster, ham, tongue, cheese and egg at Raymond's cafe.

SEED wheat for sale. L. D. Plank, R. D. 2.

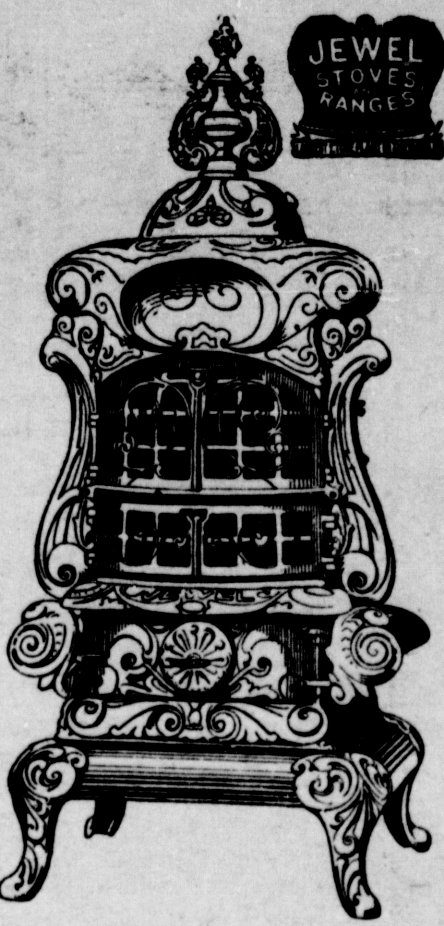
OYSTERS all styles and always fresh at Raymond's cafe.

CATTLE FOR SALE

For sale every day in the week at Fuhrman's stock yards, Gettysburg, Pa. Steers, bulls, heifers, I am receiving cattle every week—have on hand now—a lot of feeders, weigh from 700 to 900. Just received two loads of Virginia steers; coming 3 loads good feeders will be here on Friday. Come and take a look at what I have.

C. T. Lower.

FOOT BALL—Carlisle Indians vs. Villanova, at Harrisburg, Saturday, September 24. Excursion tickets regularly on sale via Reading Railway will be used for this occasion. Use regular trains.



A heater that will heat your house without breaking your pocketbook.

Let me show it to you.

C. C. Rider,
25 W. Middle St.

Rheumatism in Ankles

One Bottle of Rheuma Cured Woman Who Could Not Walk.

Marvelous as this story may seem, it is absolutely true; but this is only one of the many almost magical cures that Rheuma is performing these days.

Mrs. Gertrude Kozel, Smithfield, Pa., wrote on Feb. 14, 1910: "I had Rheumatism for over a year; it settled in my ankles and I could not walk. I have taken one bottle of Rheuma and do not have any more pain, and I can again walk at will."

People's Drug Store will sell any reader of the Gettysburg Times a bottle of Rheuma for 50 cents, and guarantees it to cure any case of any kind of Rheumatism or money back.

Gratifying relief comes in a day, because Rheuma acts at one time on the Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Blood, and starts to rid the entire system of poisonous Uric Acid at once.

Mail orders filled, charges prepaid, by Rheuma Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for free trial bottle.

English Marhu is the real remedy for Indigestion. 25 cents at People's Drug Store or mailed by Rheuma Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Have 100 bushels of cider apples I will sell at 10 cents per bushel. Merwin Weikert, route 1, Fairfield, Pa.

SHOES

TO SUIT EVERYBODY

....SHOES....
for Fall and Winter Wear for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

....PRICES....
to suit your pocketbook.

TRY A PAIR OF FELLOWCRAFT OR RALSTON SHOES FOR MEN.

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

O. H. LESTZ,
CORNER CENTRE SQUARE & CARLISLE ST
Store open evenings.

Public Sale

Last cattle sale of the season at

Bendersville, on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, '10

The undersigned will sell at the Elk Horn Hotel, Bendersville, 50 head of cattle consisting of steers, heifers and bulls.

Weighing from 400 to 800 pounds. Also a bunch of fine fresh young cows. Now farmers this is a bunch of finer cattle than the last time. This will be the last cattle sale they will hold at the Elk Horn Hotel this season. If you want cattle come in, sale will be held rain or shine, at 1 o'clock sharp. A reasonable credit will be given.

H. J. March, Ira P. Taylor Auctioneer.

PLUMP FOLKS AND THIN FOLKS

Samose Will Make People Fat—"Money Back if it Fails" Says People's Drug Store

The line of beauty is a curve. Women may be thin and graceful, but not thin and beautiful. There is a vast number of pale, thin, scrawny people who are all brains and nerves, but without the strength and health that accompanies the standard weight. Good flesh and perfect health go together. A true flesh-forming food like Samose is absolutely necessary to many people.

No one can use this wonderful flesh-forming food for 10 days without a noticeable gain in flesh and strength.

People's Drug Store has so much confidence in this remarkable flesh-forming food and health restorer that they are willing and glad to allow any customer to deposit 50c with them and take home a box of Samose with the understanding that if it does not give a marked increase in good firm flesh the money will be returned without any questions.

Bicycle for sale. Apply at Times

Woman's Hair

People's Drug Store Knows of a Preparation that Makes Hair Fascinating

Parisian Sage is the ideal hair tonic and beautifier of the present time. It is compounded on the most advanced scientific principles, and nothing on the market today can compare with it.

It accomplishes so much more than the ordinary tonics, and does it so quickly that users are astonished.

Parisian Sage kills the dandruff germs and eradicates dandruff in two weeks, or money back.

Parisian Sage stops falling hair; itching of the scalp and splitting hairs, or money back.

Since its introduction into America it has become a prime favorite with women of refinement.

Parisian Sage gives a fascinating lustre to women's hair and makes it beautiful. It makes the hair grow luxuriantly; it is the daintiest and most refreshing hair dressing that science has produced, and has not a particle of grease or stickiness in it.

A large bottle of Parisian Sage costs but 50 cents at People's Drug Store and druggists everywhere. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package.

You receive Two-for-One

when you buy

DAVIS

2-4-1

since every gallon will stand the addition of one gallon of Pure Linseed Oil thereby making two gallons of Pure Linseed Oil Paint.

Your painting will be extremely satisfactory since your oil is pure.

It will also cost you less money since you have bought your Paint at paint price, and your pure Oil, at oil price.

WILL YOU TRY IT

For sale by The Gettysburg Department Store, Gettysburg, Pa.

Wanted a young man to assist in Huber's drug store.

G. W. WEAVER & SON G. W. WEAVER & SON
THE LEADERS

FALL 1910

The New Suits
The New Coats
Are Here

Special

Full length all worsted
Coats, Navy and Black at
\$12.00 the \$15.00 values
of other seasons.

NEW STOCK
COMING IN
ALMOST
EVERY
DAY

N. B.—There are still good pickings of
Waists, Skirts, Corsets and
Muslin Underwear—Under Price

